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The Intelligencer.

WHEELING, JUNE 5, 1893.

Sunday at the Fair.
It cannot be said with certainty, for it is something not capable of being proved, but it is probable that an open Sunday for the fair might have been arranged so as to avoid all this pother and satisfy most fair-minded people.

Open grounds and open buildings, no machinery in operation, the catch-penny side-shows closed, religious services a feature—this would have been such a Sunday opening as would have denied nobody the beauty and intellectual profit of the fair and would not have differed essentially from the typical Sunday of our American cities.

Nobody seems to think it a desecration of Sunday in Wheeling because our public library is open. The street cars run for those who choose to use them. In no great city does public sentiment or religious sentiment demand that the parks shall be closed on Sunday.

There is no longer a Puritan Sunday in this country. It is not even found in the Puritan part of the country, where they use to enforce a rigorous regimen on Sunday and on Monday hurry to the presence of a juster judge than those who were grimly suspected of the capital crime of witchcraft.

Congress does not try to restore the Puritan Sunday in the District of Columbia, in which it is supreme. It has undertaken this restoration in Jackson Park, a public ground in the city of Chicago. The fair is open on Sunday, the matter is in litigation and two bitterly hostile forces are stirring up the country. It is a misfortune.

The sweet girl graduate will take notice that the stage is being cleared for her appearance, and that a new supply of type has been ordered for the becoming presentation of her thesis.

The Homestead Cases.

The Pittsburgh Dispatch is glad for the private interests involved that the Homestead troubles are now ended by the formal withdrawal of the murder prosecutions against Frick and his associates, with the understanding that the strikers will never be brought to trial. From the point of view of the public interests the Dispatch is not so well satisfied. Small wonder.

Here are indictments wiped out at the request of private counsel of those interested in having those indictments brought. Furthermore there appears to be a give-and-take understanding all around—certain prosecutions for murder are to be dropped in consideration of other like prosecutions being dropped.

But it is the state that prosecutes in cases of this kind, not individuals. This theory is battered out of shape by the dropping of all the proceedings at the request of private counsel. This is altogether a remarkable chapter in the history of criminal cases.

Now it is made clear enough, "Ruskin is a poet who has written chiefly in prose." If Mr. Ruskin makes the rifle the candidate of the future who has his eye on the poet laureateship will know how to shape his course.

Stopping Her Paper.

It is to be regretted that certain excesses of journalistic enterprise have induced Princess Eulalia to shut out from her sight all American newspapers.

We happen to think of one American newspaper of which she should not deprive herself. There are thousands to whom the INTELLIGENCER with the morning coffee is a necessity, and we had hoped that the infant might embrace the opportunity to lay the foundation of a long and happy life.

But it was not to be. There has been too much "ghoulish gloe" for the royal visitor and she feels obliged to "stop her paper."

The name of the king of Corea "is never spoken; it is too great." Dick Crocker is a bigger man than the king of Corea. Can't Tammany take the hint?

ATTORNEY GENERAL OLNEY should quit being fond of base ball. If anything should happen to him the critics of morals will be prompt to remember of him, as they did of ex-Secretary Foster, that when he was in office he used to

neglect his business to see the national game. If our great men desire to see a game they should confine themselves to draw poker.

LYNCHING in the great state of Illinois. For shame!

A Poor Plea for Poor Boys.

The New York Evening Post has taken under its tariff reform wing "poor boys" who are "compelled to pay nearly double" for bicycles in consequence of the duty. "Every well-regulated boy desires a bicycle at some stage of his career, and frequently several of varying sizes at different stages of it," which presents in an infamous light this particular infamy of the protective tariff.

The duty is 45 per cent. It is not easy to see how this compels the poor boy to pay nearly double for the bicycles he needs at the different stages of his career. What bothers the Evening Post most is that the duty "makes it impossible to sell English bicycles, which are the best made, in this market for less than \$150." Here is the colored gentleman in the woodpile. English makers cannot have full swing in the American market.

Our contemporary is mistaken about the superiority of the English machines. No better bicycles are made than the high grade wheels of American production. If it were not so the machines of English make would invariably get the preference at the same price, and they do not get it. The Evening Post observes that "enormous fortunes have been made in the business in this country in consequence, and the number of makers has been increased rapidly because of the great profits."

The same paper notes also that one maker has reduced the price of his machine from \$150 to \$85. The business is being established in this country, it is thought to be profitable, there is a rush to get into it, there is sharp competition, prices come down and the consumer gets the benefit.

This is the result which protection foresees. We have the home industry and we have lower prices. And this is why the INTELLIGENCER takes the liberty of speaking of its esteemed contemporary's plea for poor boys as a poor plea.

Tus ax of Gladstone is coming over to the fair. It is not in a spirit of swaggering national pride that we undertake to match it, head for head.

The Money Situation.

A New York bank president expresses very sensible views concerning the financial situation. "When the storm is over," he says, "it will be found that it has served as a cleansing agent and has done little damage to banks or to lines of business that have been built up by good government."

Any time of stringency however slight, or of uncertainty, snaps many weak strands and exposes many frauds. The recovery is always on a more solid basis. General business improves and the creditor's position is a securer one.

If the enormous and increasing accumulation of silver were not menacing the country, the marketing of the maturing crops would set general business squarely on its feet. It may be that the people will have to have a striking object lesson at considerable cost before they will put on Congress the pressure that shall compel it to act on the silver question and put an end to the silver folly.

YESTERDAY was all sorts of a day, "hot enough for you" and, in the afternoon, moist enough to suit the most advanced taste. Before the rain the atmospheric pressure was not far from head-splitting.

The Princess and the Mayor.

To-morrow Princess Eulalia and her suite will reach Chicago. The next morning they will breakfast with Mayor Carter Harrison and some fair officials, and then receive at the Mayor's residence. Nothing is said about Carter dancing with the Princess.

That is what the country is waiting for, and primarily to see whether Carter will lay aside his slouch hat while he is dancing with her royal highness. Of course he will wear it at the breakfast, but that is not the point of real interest. Carter regards his slouch hat as his mascot.

The street car company has decided to see what it can do with a track on North Market street, crawling down Fifth street to Main. If this can be done it will solve the problem. Council will be asked to allow the experiment to be made. It is to be hoped that it may not think it necessary to refer this to a popular vote.

CHICAGO wants visitors to come faster to the fair, and so the Tribune suggests to the railroad companies that instead of running their trains faster for higher fare, they run them slower for lower fare. The success of the fair is thought to be largely a matter of fare.

TWO BAILORS in New York fought a savage duel with onions. If one of them had slept in a fistful of garlic he would have knocked out the onion eater in the first round. Onions are to garlic as water to double-breasted Kentucky bourbon.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND caught a big drum fish. If he had had it in Washington on decoration day and hadn't been in a hurry to get off to Hog Island he might have beaten it in the parade.

"MANHATTAN county"—Do you think it makes any great difference to the rest of us how often or where they bury the late Mr. Jefferson Davis? Are not these things largely a matter of taste?

We are sorry to learn that Eulalia smokes cigarettes. If she could be induced to tackle the toothsome Wheeling stogie she would learn for the first time that life is really worth living.

Railroad men have once more a suspicion that the rule against paying

commissions is not being observed, and that commissions are giving the Delaware & Lackawanna more than its share of Chicago business. This may be the beginning of a general break in rates. Treason must be made odious.

THE register of babies in New York is surprised that none of them, no not one, has been named in honor of the Spanish princess. Eulalia is a sweet and rolling name.

WORLD'S FAIR managers had not time to provide for religious services for yesterday. They were thinking more of the admission fees and the double-dealing turnstiles.

Two firemen found dead in the ruins of the Omaha fire were grasping the nozzle. The heroism of the battle field is not beyond the every-day heroism of our firemen.

ALTHOUGH Queen Victoria's birthday anniversary comes in May it is celebrated in June by official order. It seems to be a moveable feast.

Isn't it time to stop speaking of Mrs. James G. Blaine, sr.? There is no longer a junior of that distinguished name. It's Bull, now.

BREAKFAST BUDGET.

Thirtyyears ago Patrick Brennan of Crawfordsville, Ind., was given a fifty-cent "shin-plaster" in payment of a debt of ten cents, but did not return the change. Recently he looked up his old creditor, and finding him, gave him the forty cents, saying that the matter had preyed upon his mind until he could stand it no longer.

According to a table compiled by Printers' Ink, there are 265 papers in the United States and Canada with over 25,000 circulation. All but five of the papers are published in the United States.

Two men entered a Baltimore store and wanted to sell some hair dye. The proprietor smelled of the bottle they showed him and fell back stupefied, while they rifled the money drawer.

The house of William Donaldson, at Clintonville, Pa., was struck by lightning and set afire. A daughter of Donaldson, aged nineteen years, was so badly burned that she will die.

A man in Toledo, while tearing down an old house for the purpose of rebuilding, found in a window casing, wrapped in paper, 102 Spanish coins, bearing the date of 1777 and 1775.

It cost a young man nearly \$200 at the New York custom house the other day for goods he undertook to smuggle through and which he claimed were presents for his father.

Mr. Jackson, in his "Theory and Practice of Handwriting," states the opinion, which official reports seem to confirm, that handwriting is growing worse all over the world.

Even the great Derby race at Epsom was won by a colt with a plain, plodding, commonplace name—Isinglass. His sire was Isomomy and his dam Deadlock.

A. H. Newman, of Catasauqua, Pa., has in his possession the first shell that was thrown in Chambersburg by the rebels on the morning of June 30, 1864.

A company of blind men recently arrived in Birmingham, whether they had ridden on bicycles from London, a distance of over one hundred miles.

The breeding of canary birds is now one of the most thriving industries of Germany. About 250,000 of the little songsters are raised there every year.

James E. Layton, of Goshon, Ind., was granted a divorce the other day, and within an hour he had paid the costs and married another woman.

A young woman shot and killed a shoe peddler near Midville, Ga., a few days ago, who had sold her a pair of shoes that did not suit.

The revolution in Nicaragua seems about over, though hardly as many as 250 men have been killed during the war.

FUNNY SNAPS.

Mrs. Figg—"What on earth did you get a new lawn mower for? Isn't the old one good enough for all the work we have to do?" Mr. Figg—"Yes, it is good enough, but you must bear in mind that we can get twice the amount of work out of Tommy with the new machine that we could with an old one."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Mamma and I," said Priscilla one day, "are taking medicine. We each have a bottle, and mamma has tied a string around the neck of hers, so as to tell it, she says. I suppose I'll have to tie a string around mine, too, so as to tell it from hers."—Philadelphia Times.

Tailor (meeting friend on the street): "I thought you said you'd mail me that \$5 bill that you owe me?" Creditor—"I did mean to, but when I went to the post-office to mail it I found that it placed on the walls, 'Post No Bills.'"—Des Moines Argonaut.

Tommy—"Paw, when they send letters to the dead letter office what is it that kills them?" Mr. Figg—"They are stamped to death, I guess. Run along and play with your ball and don't bother me."—Boston Transcript.

"I came here this evening a total stranger," muttered the actor, retreating hastily behind the curtain as the fusillade began, "but I seem to be getting the lay of the land already."—Chicago Tribune.

Stranger (addressing an old bricklayer): "Uncle, who's building this house?" Mr. Hirschberg, he build do house, but Queen Anne, she drawed do plan."—Reformed Messenger.

Day—There is just one way to get waiters who will not consider it a hardship to do without whiskers. Week—What? Day—Hire girls.—Truth.

"It's a wise man who keepeth his own counsel." "Yes; but a wiser one who can sell it, like a lawyer."—Truth.

Jones—I say, Miss Brown, how is it that you are always out when I call? She—Oh, just luck.—Life.

Strongly Endorsed.
The advertising of Hood's Sarsaparilla appeals to the sober, common sense of thinking people, because it is true; and it is always fully substantiated by endorsements which in the financial world would be accepted without a moment's hesitation. They tell the story—HOOD'S CURE.

Hood's PILLS cure liver bile, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache, constipation.

Take the Baltimore & Ohio to Chicago. Excursion tickets now on sale via the Baltimore & Ohio at reduced round trip rates, good returning until November 5, 1893. Trains leave Wheeling, eastern time, at 6:30 a. m. and 1:25 p. m. daily, and at 3:50 p. m. except Sunday. For sleeping car accommodations and other information enquire of Baltimore & Ohio agents.

THE STATE PRESS.

Jeff Davis' Career.

Fairmont West Virginian, (Rep.)

Jefferson Davis has been twice buried. This is so unusual as to be remarkable. But that he was permitted to die a natural death seems strange to many who remember the days when Mr. Davis was a conspicuous figure. It was a humane spirit in the north that prolonged his life, and to Horace Greeley, a leading abolitionist, he was indebted for his freedom from a prison cell at Fort Monroe. Poor old Jeff! Many of his days were troublous ones.

Buy Your Tickets Early and Avoid the Rush.

Farmer's Advocate (People's Party.)

It might facilitate matters if somebody would show Attorney General Olney a real trust. He doesn't know there is such a thing.—Wheeling Intelligencer.

We know of no more fitting ringmaster for such a menagerie than the late Republican party. It has more specimens in every stage of development than the attorney general could critically examine in his natural life. Tickets of admission to the big show can be obtained at the INTELLIGENCER office.

A Wall From Pendleton County.

Pendleton News (Dem.)

Viewed as calmly and soberly as it is possible to do, there is but one conclusion at which one can arrive, and that is, Pendleton has been snubbed. Are our representatives in congress willing to allow this, or will they yet secure some one here a lucrative position—we care not what it be, so he measures up to the time honored Jeffersonian list of honesty, capacity and fidelity.

Then and Now.

Martinsburg Herald (Rep.)

The wool growers of Lewis county, distressed at the low Democratic price of wool, have engaged W. B. McGary, of Weston, to seek foreign buyers for all the wool in the county. Commenting on this the Weston World remarks that the wool raisers of Lewis county never were compelled to resort to such means to find sale for their wool during all the thirty-four years of Republican rule and "robber tariff."

Hon. J. B. Sommerville.

Waynes News (Dem.)

Mr. Sommerville is one among the ablest and most deserving Democrats in the state, and should have received the appointment as district attorney. He is chock full of sound sense and energy, and if he will just cut loose from his late mooring he will yet find a safe and pleasant harbor in which to cast anchor.

Treason to Democracy.

Bluefield News (Dem.)

The Wheeling Register, in speaking of decoration day, very unjustly intimates that the graves of dead rebels should not be laureled with flowers. Such narrowness as this is beneath contempt. It is James B. Taney, the recently appointed consul to Belfast, he ought to go there and stay there.

An Alien Gets It.

South Branch Gazette (Rep.)

The Democrat who puts in his time sawing wood will live longer and die happier than the one who sits down and waits for an office. Our good friend Joe Cunningham must saw wood. So must Gus McNeill and Clarence Porter. John Vanmeter, a resident of Chicago, will try to fill Fowall's place.

An Ominous Sign.

Claraburg News (Dem.)

Something dreadful is going to happen. Governor MacCorkle hasn't appointed a Kanawha county man to office for a week.

Decoration Day at the Polo Grounds.

New York Times.

Dere was twenty thousand folks inside—De crowd was just immense—Bill Mooney, "Shorty" Burns, an' me Was outside or do fence.

"Shorty," he climb up on a tree, Just over where I kneeled A week'n' trough de fence wid Bill— A takin' in de field.

De game was even; two an' two, New York was at de plate; Tree men on bases, two men out, Tree balls, two strikes. Dat's straight!

De Cincinnati pitcher took De ball; I held me breath— He spit twet on his han' and twirled; De crowd sat still as dead.

De batter batted, de ball flew up Ez de fired from a gun; The crowd riz up an' give a yell— It looked like a home run.

Up in de sky, to centre field De ball sailed, fully go! I don't wike, I gived me eye Cus to de fence, to see.

An' Shorty stood up on er branch, And let go both his han's, Branch broke, er somethin', Shorty dropped, An' top of me he lau's.

Dat's all I know—In next I knowed, I'm lying here in bed— Say, tell me, Doc, is my back broke? An' say, is Shorty dead?

I ain't scared to know do wust— Will I always be lame? But—break it to me gently, Doc, Ef New York lost dat game.

The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California Liquid Laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

READ Snook & Co.'s Silk "ad."

An Escape.

The day has past when a trust can dictate as to what a smoker can purchase. Admiral cigarettes emanate from an effort to please in which greed for inordinate profit is not the controlling power.

The Admiral is not made by the trust.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by Logan Drug Co.

AT BEDTIME I TAKE A PLEASANT MORSER DRINK

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLAINT IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from the healthiest and best of all fruits. It is called

LANE'S MEDICINE

All druggists sell it in 50c and \$1.00 packages. If you cannot get it, send your order to Lane's Medicine Co., 112 Broadway, New York.

Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels and cures all the ailments of the bowels. Address: LANE'S MEDICINE CO., 112 Broadway, New York.

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